

He's got a way that makes me tremble

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/56009974) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/56009974>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	F/M , F/F
Fandom:	Hailey's On It! (Cartoon)
Relationship:	Hailey Banks/Scott Denoga
Characters:	Hailey Banks , Patricia Banks , Scott Denoga , Kai Banks , Beta (Hailey's On It!) , Becker Denoga , Sunny Denoga (Hailey's On It!)
Additional Tags:	Hospitalization , Hospitals , Protective Parents , Post-Canon , Sad , Emotional Hurt/Comfort , Pre-Relationship , Becker's crush on Hailey , Unrequited Crush , Crushes , Romance , Lists , Diary/Journal , Climate Change , Robots , Cooking , Food , Nerdiness , Becker curses , Becker is "gay as fuck" , LGBTQ Themes , Canon Lesbian Character , Wordcount: 1.000-5.000 , Hailey's mom reads... manga? , Manga & Anime , Podfic Welcome , Constructive Criticism Welcome
Language:	English
Series:	Part 4 of May 2024 Lyrical Titles Challenge , Part 2 of Hailey's Thorny Dilemma
Collections:	Album Challenge 2024
Stats:	Published: 2024-05-20 Words: 4,174 Chapters: 1/1

He's got a way that makes me tremble

by [lefemmerouge](#)

Summary

Hailey wakes up in a hospital after her fall in the woods and tries to recover from her injuries. She resolves to apologize and make amends for what she did with Sanjay, breaking the friendship with Scott, and pushing away Beta, and the list. However, things will not be the same as before. Hailey goes through this awkwardness, with help from Scott, who is more than happy to re-begin their friendship, and tries to figure out how she really feels about Scott, and how to balance working on the list with being able to do her own things in her life. In the process, Beta accidentally reveals the list's existence to Hailey and Scott's parents, resulting in them getting involved, in some way, in completion of the list. Through it all, Hailey has to figure out what she and Scott are together (friends? lovers?), how she can juggle her responsibilities to item item completion and what else she wants to do, and her family, and deal with the feelings that people, other than Scott, have for her.

Notes

This picks up where my last fic (listed in the inspiration) left off. I wanted to conclude this and leave the door open if I decide to continue this in the future. I probably will, but I have fics for other fandoms I'll probably write first, instead.

Like my other fics in this fic series (May 2024 Lyrical Titles Challenge), this is taken from a song of Joan Jett's first EP, "I Love Rock'N Roll 92" which was only released in Japan [in 1992](#). Specifically I took lyrics from the song "Talkin' Bout My Baby" which is on that EP. This is the final fic I am writing for the Lyrical Titles community, which completes this challenge for this month.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update on 12/14/24: This fic was cross-posted [on Squidge World](#). The revisions I made there have been reposted here, updating the fic. Very few revisions were made, but I was glad to read this fic again and I hope I can continue it in the new year.

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

- Inspired by [So put another dime in the jukebox, baby](#) by [lefemmerouge](#)

When Hailey opened her dark grayish amaranth eyes, she was in a unfamiliar room. There were florescent lights on the ceiling. Intravenous fluids were going into her arm. She tried to remember back to what was happening when she was last conscious. She could recall her foot getting stuck in a crevice and being carried down a hill by Becker and Kennedy. She blushed when she recalled the next part: she admitted to them that she liked Scott! *Why did she say that!* She hoped that Scott didn't see her in the hospital... like this, although she *couldn't* stop him from coming, of course. While she had her foot stuck in that crevice, she had begun thinking about all the things she needed to do to mend the relationships she had broken apart. She didn't want things to stay this way.

Her mom came into the room with tears on her eyes. While it made her said it had come to this, she was glad that Hailey hadn't disappeared for good.

"Hailey, are you ok?" she asked. Through all that happened recently, she *remained* worried about her.

"Yeah, mom, I'm fine...it's just there's so many things I did wrong...with Sanjay...and Scott...and everything."

"It's okay, sweetie...take your time...tell us when you are ready."

She then whispered in her ear that a boy with very reddish brown hair was outside. "Can he come in?" she asked.

She knew who it was: Scott. She cringed a bit, but knew she *had* to confront him at some point.

"Ok...I *guess*." Her mom opened the door, leaving, while Scott walked in. She *knew* they both needed to talk.

Scott was surprised to see Hailey in a hospital bed and look the way she did. He wanted this to be a quick visit, so he could get back to finishing *her* list. What she said next disrupted this plan.

"Scott...I'm sorry...I should haven't have gone with Sanjay to the school dance...and I meant to say something to you..."

Scott tried to be as nice he could. He held in his anger at her for leaving him, requiring him and Beta to fight the chaos bots on their own. He decided to be honest this time. *If they weren't friends anymore, what did it matter?*

"I accept your apology, Hails. I was going to say something to you too...that night...I had those flowers in my hand because I was going to bring you to the dance as my date."

Then, if that wasn't enough, he added "Hails, *I love you*."

This caught her off guard. She hadn't expected him to say this. It embarrassed her. *That was the reason that he was there?* She could have completed that list item like that! Kissing Scott

was *the key* to the list itself, it seemed.

"Scott...I've wanted to say the same for so long...I keep getting tongue tied." Scott already knew that. To have her admit that him was a *good step forward*. With that understanding, he had to ask her about *that* one list item.

"So...I heard from Beta, that night at the school dance, there was one list item you weren't telling me..." Hailey knew what was coming next. "That you have to kiss me."

Hailey was flustered. She covered herself her head with a sheet. She didn't want him to see her flushed face.

"I...would have told you...but you would have found it...*weird* or something."

She then added, "I'm sorry for lying to you about it...it's just I didn't want to do it unless it was the...*right time*...you know."

Scott was glad she was being honest. Even so, he also was angry at her for this whole charade. He didn't want to cut ties with her. He *still* wanted to be friends.

"Well...let's at least start with being friends again...then we'll get to that list item...when we are both ready."

Hailey was glad to hear that. Despite this, she wasn't sure she wanted her life to be dictated by Beta and the list anymore.

"I'd like that...but does *everything* in my life *need* to revolve around the list?...like isn't there some way I can work on the list and *also* do what I want to do?"

Things couldn't *exactly* go back to the way they had been in the past. Scott understood that. And he purposely hadn't brought along Beta for this very reason.

"I think we can work something out...Hails." He proceeded to say, "your life is your own...we need to do at least *some* work on the list...right? I can't be fighting the chaos bots just with Beta...I *need* you there too."

For Scott to say that he needed her, it made her heart flutter a bit. She wouldn't have guessed he would say this, and...so soon. Maybe that kiss was possible, after all, since the list *never* specified what kind of kiss it needed to be.

"Ok, Scott...when I get better...I'll talk to Beta...and my parents...and your parents...and *explain it all*...I can't keep them in the dark about this."

While this idea seemed like it could lead to trouble, Scott trusted her on this. It was better than her taking on the burden of the list.

As he left the room, he shouted. "I hope you get better, Hails!"

Her mom had taken her backpack, which she had brought with her to the woods, back home, with her agreement. She wasn't sure how many days it had been, as they all started to blend

together. She was discharged from the hospital. She had to recover before resuming strenuous activity. At least that's what the doctor told her and her parents, when they came to pick her up.

Her mom and dad had worried looks on their faces as they drove her back home. She had to say something. "I'm sorry...mom and dad...I didn't mean for this to happen...and the whole Sanjay thing...its *such a mess*."

Since her dad was driving, her mom was sitting in the back seat with her. In some ways she was closer with her mom, rather than her dad, at least in a situation like this.

"It's okay sweetie. As I told you in the hospital, just take your time...tell us when you are ready."

Hailey appreciated her mom being so gracious, even after all the grief she had caused them. Tears began streaming down her cheeks as she hugged her mom back. Things would be different, for sure. The connection she had with her mom remained. She could count on her to be her *emotional anchor*, if you will.

As she entered the house, she definitely felt at home again. Even so, she knew what she had to do. "I'll be up in my room. Let me know when lunch is ready."

Opening the door to her room, she saw Scott and Beta having an intense conversation. Closing the door, she noticed that Beta gave her the side-eye, although Scott was more friendly. Her room looked nice and cleaned up. She guessed that her mom had tidied it while she had been gone. Although she appreciated that, she *hoped* her mom hadn't found anything she had been hiding.

"Welcome back, Hails!" Scott said, jubilantly. Beta was *less than welcoming*. He was annoyed with her and he was justified in feeling that way.

"Thanks Scott...I'm ready to get back to work on the list." Beta was surprised to hear that. He remembered her outburst at the school dance and that she left behind her bracelet which recorded whether tasks on her list were completed. Since she had taken it off, it had been on the fritz. This worried Beta and Scott, although the former worried about it more than the latter.

"Hailey, I'm glad you are ready to go back to the list...now list item..." he began. "Now, wait, Beta. I am *willing* to work on the list, but I *want* to do my own things too...I can't let the list dominate my life...there *needs* to be a balance."

As much as this annoyed Beta, Scott completely agreed. If something she wrote so long ago, almost as a joke (in some respects) took over her life so much, it would be *too much*. Surely, the list had challenged her to do things she wouldn't have done prior. Even so, she *couldn't* let it take over her life.

"Fine, Hailey...if that's what it takes," Beta said, begrudgingly. He would her rather be *completely* focused on the list. He realized that if this was the compromise she needed to keep

working on the list, he *had* to work with it. The fate of the world was at stake... after all. Hailey put on the wristband again. It seemed to go back to normal.

Just then, Hailey heard her mother calling. "Lunch is ready!" She raced down the stairs, with Scott following behind. Beta stayed in her room. He couldn't be seen with her.

The lunch was tofu scramble. It consisted of extra-firm tofu, which had been crumbled by hand, and mixed with sea salt, spices such as pepper, cumin, onion, and garlic; oat milk (rather than almond milk), and nutritional yeast (everyone calls it nooch). It had been served with many roasted and sauteed vegetables, tortillas, and sliced avocado. Sometimes it was served for breakfast. This time, it was for lunch.

"That looks so good...Mom! Where'd you get this from?"

"Glad you like it! Oh, I've been getting those emails from *Love and Lemons* recently, and my friends had been making it at home. I used oat milk instead of almond milk for [this dish](#). I was excited to make it make it for the first time."

She couldn't reveal that her *real* inspiration had been reading Sakaomi Yuzaki's [She Loves to Cook, and She Loves to Eat](#), a manga she enjoyed more than she had originally thought. Hailey might think that was *nerdy* or something. Everyone had secrets they didn't want to share with others. So, she wanted to play it safe, at least for now.

"Mom, can you gather everyone together later? I want to say something to them." Hailey had to put her plan into action. She said this as she chomped down on more of the tofu scramble. She would *love* to have it every day, although this wasn't her mom or dad usually made. She hoped that one day she could be as good at cooking as her dad (who was sitting in the living room reading a magazine) and her mom (who was getting better).

Later that day, the parents of Hailey and Scott, specifically Patricia, Kai, and Sunny, along with Scott and Becker, were assembled in the living room of the Banks house. Hailey's baby brothers, Dwayne and Johnson, were sleeping.

"I have something I have to say to you all." Hailey breathed deeply. This would be a lot to say. She wasn't always good with this. "I'm sorry for all I put you through in the last month, with Sanjay, leaving home, getting in the hospital, and all that was associated with it...I *hope* you can have it in your heart to forgive me."

While the parents nodded in unison, with Kai saying, "sure. We can't stay angry at our daughter," Patricia laughed. Everyone turned to her. They didn't know why she was acting like this.

"I didn't mean to laugh, but I thought you were going to say you *liked* Scott or something...I thought that's what this big meeting was about."

Hailey's face turned as red as a tomato. She couldn't believe her! How could she say that! "Mom! I told you that in private!"

Her bracelet dinged, turning a green color. She had completed a list item? How? *And which one was it?*

Beta started walking in, not paying attention to what was going on around him. He declared: "Hailey, congrats! You completed two list items at once! List item #453: Admit your crush in front of your family members and list item #347: Apologize and ask for forgiveness. I'm glad you are back to completing the list! The world can be saved!"

Everyone was staring at Beta. He realized everyone was staring at him. He had messed up, big time.

Hailey attempted to cover it up in her typical fashion. She wasn't the best liar, however. "There's nothing to see here...its just...uh...a remote-controlled teddy bear...that's it!"

Becker didn't buy it. She could see through this. "Really? He looks like a robot or something. I seemed like Scott was up to something when he was talking to it in his room."

Scott dumbly jumped in. He couldn't hold himself back. "It's Beta...he's a supercomputer from the future."

No one believed him. Hailey didn't know what to do. *Could their parents keep a secret like this? What if it got out?*

"Scott is right...Beta...is helping me complete my list...otherwise the world will be doomed...to chaos."

Patricia wasn't sure, Sunny was puzzled, and Kai was skeptical. He was about to say something, when Beta started speaking.

"Hailey is the one who will save the world...and without her, the chaos bots will take over everything!"

They still weren't sure about this. It seemed totally out there. She wasn't sure what to say to convince them. They clearly weren't buying this.

"Can you all please trust me with this? I know it sounds absolute bonkers...I didn't believe it either at first...I *know* it's true...I even met this woman named *the Professor* from the future."

Patricia had her doubts, like the other parents. Even so, she wanted to remain supportive. She didn't want Hailey to do anything rash again.

"Ok, sweetie. We can help all you out...right?" She looked at Kai and Sunny. They agreed to help as she stared them down. Crossing Patricia was *never* a good idea.

Kai wanted to know how they could assist her with this. "What can we do? How would you like us to help?"

Beta didn't like where this was going. *Was it really a good idea to share the list items with other people?* "Hailey, are you sure you want to do this?" he whispered to her. She whispered

back: "if you want me to work on this list, I am going to do it *my* way. I won't be dictated by some computer calculating the probability of what is the best item to do next."

"I'll get my list and be back in a second!" Hailey ran up to her room to get the list.

While she was gone, Becker came close to Scott. How could her brother have hidden this from her?

"This list was the reason you did all those wacky things? Don't tell me that kissing her was on the list or something."

Scott laughed, unsure he could hide this part of it from them. They all guessed that he had a crush on her anyhow. It was pretty obvious. "Well...it is...she didn't tell me about it, though...I think she went out with that Sanjay guy after that silly compatibility app said she and I weren't compatible."

Patricia piped up. She couldn't let this slide. She remembered hearing Hailey cry that night after the dance and refusing to let her mother into her room, and locking her door. She didn't know what that was all about then. Hearing Scott's theory of why she went out with Sanjay made her realize she could have handled it differently. "If I had known that, I could have stopped her from crying over you...I wish I had done more...I should have told you sooner."

This surprised him. He hadn't heard this. *She had been crying after that night?* Perhaps, he should have gone to her, rather than wanting to give her space and thinking it was over. As they say, hindsight is 20/20. On the other hand, giving someone space isn't necessarily a bad thing. In this case, if they talked, it could have prevented a lot of the harm she caused. Miscommunication is something that can tear apart relationships and friendships like a sharp knife.

Before he could process anything else, Hailey came charging in. Her list was inside a tattered journal entitled "My Big List of Things I'm Totally Gonna Do." There were sticky tabs of different colors sticking out of it.

She slammed it down on the table. This was the list. It was more than Patricia, Kai, or Sunny were expecting Patricia jumped at the chance. As she grabbed the book, Hailey warned her. She didn't want her to make a mistake.

"Just don't cross anything out...it creates a time glitch...I tried doing that with the one which told me to kiss Scott. It almost ruined everything."

None of them exactly knew how the list impacted future events. Even Beta *didn't know* the specifics. He was aware that the list was key. He also knew Hailey would have to more than just completing the list to save the world from climate apocalypse. Finishing the list was *only* the first step. If she thought of it that way, the hill may have seemed too steep to climb, and she might have given up.

Patricia pivoted away from Hailey's last comment about kissing Scott. She wanted to ensure that she didn't embarrass her daughter any further.

"Let's organize all the list items. I'll get some note cards." As the time passed through the afternoon, Hailey moved closer to Scott. Seeing that everyone was engrossed in writing down the list items on note cards, she walked into the kitchen with Scott. They would be safe from them, for now, and could get something quick to eat, including mangoes in a conveniently placed fruit bowl.

Beta was still worried. He didn't like the idea of more people knowing about the list. However, he had been pulled in with the parents, especially Patricia. They wanted to know which list items Hailey had gone through, so they could organize the flash cards. He obliged, knowing he didn't have much of a choice.

Meanwhile in the kitchen, Scott and Hailey began talking. "I know you like me Scott...you admitted as much...maybe we can take our friendship to another level."

Scott didn't know what to say. Things weren't supposed to go this way! As he hemmed and hawed, unsure of what to say, she whispered in his ear: "can I kiss you?" He only nodded. *What was he supposed to say to that question?*

She smooched him on the cheek and stepped away. Her bracelet hummed and turned a color green. She had completed the one task that she had struggled with for so long.

At that very moment, Patricia stepped into the room. She had her phone out and accidentally snapped a picture. Hailey was mortified. *Had her mother taken a photo of her...first kiss?*

"MOM! What are you doing here! Me and Scott were just..." She wasn't sure how to finish that sentence. Patricia felt a bit abashed too. She didn't mean to intrude. She didn't want Hailey to remember this moment like this.

"I'm sorry...I'll delete the photo...Don't worry. I didn't get a photo of you kissing Scott on the cheek or anything like that." This made her even more nervous. *Her mom had been watching her? The whole time?* She put her face in her hands. She couldn't believe this was happening!

Patricia tried to calm down the situation. "I'm only here because I wanted a glass of water. I happened to see all of it...I didn't want to ruin your moment or anything."

Hailey felt bad now. *Had she been too harsh?* She wasn't sure. She didn't want to go back to how she had been after the school dance. She *had* to do things differently.

"It's OK, mom, I just...am new to this whole thing...I mean, it was a list item...after all."

Patricia started to realize why her daughter had been so nervous. She wanted to help her through this process. After all, she had been trying to do this prior to the dance, with limited success.

Scott was standing there in shock. Without thinking, he blared: "I was kissed by Hailey Banks!" This humiliated Hailey even further. Becker was a bit annoyed. She should have been the one to do it *first*.

Beta heard Scott. He checked it off his internal list. He hoped their romance could last. It *had* to.

As Hailey walked back, her head in her hands, and Scott was overjoyed. He wasn't shamefaced.

None of them said anything more to her or Scott. They all worked together, writing the remaining list items onto flash cards. Some hours later, they had finished, at long last.

They gave all the cards to Hailey and handed the journal back to her. Patricia promised to look for a way to secure her journal. Hailey told them she would appreciate their help in the future.

Out of nowhere, as Hailey and Scott began carrying the note cards up to her room, Becker approached. She looked unhappy. She had a sourpuss look on her face.

"If my brother can kiss you, then why can't I? It's *not fair!*" Hailey was unsure what she meant. *She* had been the one to kiss Scott, not the other way around, at least not yet...

"Uh, Becker, that's not what happened...but uh...I guess so?" As she went in for it, Scott did at the same time. He wouldn't be beat by his sister.

This turn of events surprised her to no end. *What were they both doing?* She was puzzled and shamefaced.

Becker snickered and declared, "I have to do that with Kennedy sometime. Just remember, Hailey Banks, you were my first crush, because I'm *gay as fuck*." She sped away like a rocket.

What in the world was that? Becker was...gay? A lesbian? That hadn't dawned on her... at all! And Becker had a crush on her? How many other girls also had crushes on her? *WHO?*

Her bracelet hummed, turning green. List item #143 (be kissed by two people at the same time) had been completed. Beta mentally checked it off on his digital copy of the list. He had been keeping track of how much progress she had been making. Over half of the items had been completed already. Not long after, they entered her room and closed the door. They needed to talk privately.

Putting the note cards and journal in a secure place, she pulled out one stack of cards. It was labeled "Unusual list items." Some of those included the following:

- list item #222: Meet a villainess from an otome game (in real-life, *not* in the game)
- list item #333: Meet a space alien, on Earth, who has special powers
- list item #444: Meet a real-live superhero (who is from another planet)

Hailey, Scott, and Beta were unsure how in the world she was going to accomplish any of these. Why had she put these wacky things on the list in the first place? When would they ever meet someone from an otome game? When would an extraterrestrial come to earth? Or even a superhero? They didn't know.

Right then, Hailey popped the question to Scott. She had to know. "So do girls like me at school or something? I mean if your sister does...then maybe..."

Scott didn't know these things very well. Surprisingly, Beta had an answer. "I mean...come on now! Kristine *probably* had a crush on you. Don't get me started on Lucy or Genesis. I mean, as I see it, I think *a lot* of people at your school are gay." Perhaps he had a really good gaydar. After all...he was a supercomputer. Or maybe he had some insight into human relationships? Or he was making the *entire* thing up.

Hailey tried to change the subject. She had proposed the question but wanted to get away from it. "We *cannot* let this get out that I have to complete this list...if people at school knew...it would be...*BAD*."

On this, Scott and Beta agreed. She would *never* get anything done if that happened. Scott added, "if A.C. finds out...since he is weirdly competitive with you...it could ruin everything."

Little did they know, but some evidence pointed to the fact A.C. *could* be the one that created chaos bots. Or perhaps that was a red herring and it was an alt-Hailey! It was hard to know.

The adventures ahead for Hailey, Scott, Beta, and everyone else helping her complete her list, were uncertain. What came next would, certainly, be filled with ups and downs.

End Notes

Some pages on the "Hailey's On It!" fandom site were used here. Otherwise, this fic is somewhat inspiring me to write MORE "Hailey's On It!" fics. Also, I just made tofu scramble the other day. I *know* this isn't what they would, probably, usually eat, but I wanted to switch it up. If I knew more of Hawaiian cuisine, perhaps I would have incorporated that instead, but I'm just not familiar with it, to be honest. Also, I had been reading "She Loves to Cook, and She Loves to Eat" recently, so it was on my mind. I would have included ILTV (I'm in Love with the Villainess) instead, but I don't remember Rae or anyone else making anything like tofu scramble, as Rae made more tasty deserts for Claire (which she loved) than anything else. Also, finding chic recipes on Love and Lemons seems like an "in thing" that White people would do, although that ends up just being Patricia not telling the truth.

The scene of Beta speaking when he wasn't supposed to is undoubtedly influenced by the last Wonderful Pretty Cure! (also known as Wonderful PreCure!) episode I watched when Komugi ends up speaking in front of Iroha's parents, causing them to have to explain how she can have a human form and be a dog. Apart from this, my headcanon is that the romance between Scott and Hailey is key to saving the world... although I'm not sure how.

Otherwise, I did some searches for the numbers [453](#) and [347](#) and although I'm not into the numerology of these "angel numbers", I think it can be a good way to communicate themes. If you want to learn more about this, of which I can vouch the accuracy for, see the pages on [Know Mastery](#), [Medium](#), and [33 Square](#). These also make clear that #143 is supposed to mean "I love you." There is another one in Korean culture (#15323) but its too many digits to use here. Another site I found said #444 [could mean/](#) "a reminder to stay grounded and remain focused on your goals," that #333 [suggests](#) that "you are aligned with the universe's energy and that you are on the right path" and #222 [reportedly](#) "represents a balance in your life and a reminder that you are not alone." Again, I'm not sure I believe this whole "angel numbers" thing, but it did give me some good ideas for numbers to choose within the fic itself.

Works inspired by this one

[Hailey Meets... the Villainess and her... Girlfriend?](#) by [lefemmerouge](#)

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!